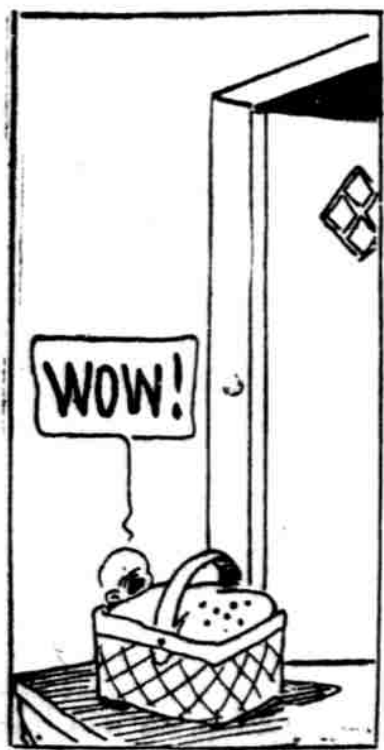


HOME WANTED

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SOCIETY CHRONICLES

SANDMAN

STORIES

JULIA MURDOCK'S GOSSIP

Miss Margaret Wilson In Campaign To Use Schools As Social Centers

President's Daughter Joins the Monday Evening Club to Aid Unfortunates.

MISS MARGARET WILSON has allied herself with the members of the Monday Evening Club, which numbers many of the most prominent women of the Capital, and will devote much of her time here, when she returns next fall, to the question of using school houses as social centers. It is her pet philanthropy, just as social settlement work is that of Miss Jessie Wilson, her sister.

Despite the reputation of not caring for club life, the President's daughters have become prominent members of both the Chevy Chase and Washington Country Clubs, and enjoy them to the fullest.

The Secretary of the Navy left Washington last night for Erie, Pa., to attend the celebration of the battle of Lake Erie and deliver an address. He will return to the Capital tomorrow.

The Brazilian ambassador and his staff will go to New York tomorrow for the reception which the minister of foreign affairs of Brazil, Dr. Muller, will give on board the cruiser Minas Geraes before sailing on his return trip to Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont, who went abroad several weeks ago, are in Paris.

Lars Anderson, who is spending the summer in this country with Mrs. Anderson, on their estate near Boston, is now at Bar Harbor, visiting his mother, Mrs. Nicholas Anderson, at the Miller cottage.

Mrs. Mary C. Waters and Miss Suzanne B. Waters have left Panama for Europe, going by the way of South America and the Azores.

Miss Doris Haywood, daughter of Mrs. William Haywood, left Washington for Hartford, Conn., where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Howard. Miss Haywood later will go for a series of visits on the North Shore, and about August 1 will join her mother and her brother, Wilson Haywood, at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Mrs. Wilson and her son will leave Washington for the West Virginia resort about the middle of the month, and will motor to White Sulphur Springs.

Among the Washingtonians who sailed for Europe today are Mrs. Norman Williams, who is making her annual visit abroad, and Miss Grace L. Temple and Miss Julia Harrison.

Mrs. Horace H. Lorton, who recently closed her Washington home and, in company with Mr. Justice Lorton, went to Watch Hill, L. I., for the summer, is entertaining at her cottage Mrs. William Harding Jackson, who is spending the season at Narragansett Pier.

Mrs. Henry Y. Satterlee, who went from Washington a short time ago to Lenox, has left the Ashland, where she was a member of a large party, and has gone to Legend Inn, Haines Falls, N. Y.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Sherman James was the meeting place for an interesting party in Hyattsville last night, when the sister of Mrs. James, Miss Lucy Hoeke Howard, of Washington, was married to Harry Ward Burr, of Brookland, D. C. The bride is the daughter of the late Clement C. Howard and Mrs. Annie M. Howard, of Washington, and the ceremony was performed by the archdeacon of Washington, the Rev. R. P. Williams, who is also a canon at the cathedral.

Mrs. Edward Perry, of Washington, was matron of honor, and was the bride's only attendant, while the bridegroom had as best man his brother, Albert D. Burr, of Washington. The bride wore a charming gown of white tulle and carried white sweet peas.

After the ceremony, there was a reception, and later Mr. and Mrs. Burr left for a wedding journey, with the seashore as their destination. They will make their home at Brookland during the rest of the summer, and will spend the winter in Washington.



MRS. MARTIN W. LITTLETON.

Dr. Romulo S. Naon, the Argentine Minister, Is Back in City.

Dr. Romulo S. Naon, minister of Argentina, returned to Washington today from Boston, where he went to attend the brilliant celebration yesterday of the independence day of Argentina. The Argentine battleship, Presidente Sarmiento, was decorated with the flags of Argentina, and all of the American warships in port there were dressed in a bunting and fired many guns.

Dr. Naon will leave Washington soon to join Madame Naon at Deer Park, Md.

Count von Bernstorff, the ambassador of Germany, who is spending a few days at Newport before leaving for Germany to spend the summer, was an interested spectator at Newport yesterday when a thousand apprentice seamen passed in review before Rear Admiral William B. Caperton. The count stood beside the admiral during the entire time of the review.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Spaulding will spend the summer at "Falling Waters," their place at Saugerties, N. Y.

Among the hosts who entertained dinner parties at Chevy Chase Club last night were the Surgeon General of the Navy and Mrs. Stokes, Mrs. Mary Sherman McCallum, Major and Mrs. William Connor, Dr. Charles Blapham, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Britton, Miss Sandra B. H. Warner, and Capt. Edward L. Talbot, U. S. A.

Mrs. Chandler, wife of Commander Lloyd H. Chandler, U. S. N., has gone to Newport to visit Commander and Mrs. George W. Williams, at the torpedo station.

Col. Myron M. Parker and his daughter, Miss Ruth Parker, who were to have left here today for two weeks fishing at New Brunswick, Canada, have been detained, and will not leave the Capital before Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

Seen in the Shops

Mr. and Mrs. Young-Couple are not the only ones to whom talk about new refrigerators and other house furnishings should prove of interest. The more experienced married ones often forget how long they have utilized a refrigerator, and who do not realize that they are in sore need of a new one.

Under any conditions, but especially when the weather is very warm, the question of the proper disposal of food is an important one to be neglected. A refrigerator which is not air-tight, or which is so old that it cannot retain the desired temperature for meats, butter, or berries, is a menace to health, not to mention the extra amount of ice which it consumes.

At the house-furnishing store on Ninth street, between E and F, not far from the F street corner, the regular \$30 refrigerator which is of a moderate size and is sufficient for the needs of the average family of four or five, is selling for \$25. All of the shelves are of steel and the lining is of baked enamel. The seasoned oak of the frame is said to defy warping, while the mineral wool interlining insures low ice bills.

During these long summer days one of the most widely patronized amusements is bridge. Now is the time when the card club thrives, and generally the only unhappy person in it is the poor prospective hostess who has the choicest of prizes for the next meeting hanging over her like a pall.

Any suggestion is a boon, for either everybody has everything in the way of jewelry, etc., stockings and gloves, or else previous hostesses have availed themselves of every sensible, and sometimes silly, idea.

Here is a secret to remember. From time to time every woman in the world is in need of new ideas. The more tedious she is, the more often her stock needs replenishing. Not and maline the most perishable of embellishments for privacy. Why not purchase them for miles?

For The Times' Children Just Before It's Bedtime

DRUSILLA GOES TO THE ZOO.

"W HERE have you been all day, Drusilla?" asked Bobby Jones one night. "Oh! Bobby Jones, if you think you have heard of adventures before, just listen to what I have to tell you," said Drusilla.

"Was it worse than Teddy Bear's adventure?" asked Bobby.

"Worse," repeated Drusilla. "It was worse. This morning that nurse took my little mother to the zoo. We rode there in the auto, and my little mother carried me in her arms."

"What is a zoo?" asked Bobby Jones. "A zoo," explained Drusilla, "is a place where all the wild beasts live, and some of them are as big as this house and some of them as small as you are, Bobby Jones. Those that are as small as you are called monkeys, and they talk all the time. We stayed in the monkey-house a long time, and they certainly are funny little creatures."

"Are they handsome?" asked Bobby.

"Well, Bobby Jones, I don't like to speak about that, and I had hoped you would not ask me after I told you they were about your size. But if you insist upon knowing I must tell you they look a little like you in the face, as well as in size."

"Oh," said Bobby, "then they are handsome; I wish I could see a monkey."

"I would not make that wish if I were in your place, Bobby Jones," said Drusilla. "You may see yourself in a mirror some day."

"I have always wanted to," said Bobby; "were there any other handsome animals there?"

"There were many other animals there," replied Drusilla. "But I would not say they were handsome."

"I will never get to the part where my adventures come in if you keep interrupting me, Bobby Jones, and that is all that is interesting about this story. We saw bears and birds of all kinds, and a camel and a giraffe with a neck so long I do not know whether he had a head or not; all I saw were legs and a part of his neck; I could not see at the very end of it."

Bobby opened his mouth to ask a question, but then he remembered what Drusilla said about interrupting her, and he closed his lips and listened.

"After we had seen so many dreadful creatures that I was frightened about out of my wits," continued Drusilla, "that nurse said, 'We must see the elephant and I must know that she went there on purpose to have the dreadful thing happen to me.'"

"She had a bag of peanuts, and she gave that awful creature some to eat, and he reached out the longest tail, which was right on his face. You know, I saw one once at a circus—an elephant, I mean—but I did not know they could pick up anything with that tail."

"They can," Bobby Jones, and after a while that nurse gave my little mother some peanuts and told her not to be afraid, and she held her hand out and the elephant took them with his tail."

"But this is where the dreadful adventure comes in. My little mother dropped the peanuts, and she stooped over to pick them up, and that dreadful elephant reached out with his tail and took me right out of my little mother's arms and held me up over his head and then he tried to swallow me."

"Oh! oh!" said Bobby, unable to contain himself any longer. "Weren't you frightened, Drusilla?" he asked.

"Of course, I was," answered Drusilla. "I guess anyone would have been when they had such an adventure as mine."

"Well, everybody screamed, some were laughing, and that nurse was screaming louder than anyone, and a man ran and held her hand and the tail and dropped me quickly I can tell you."

"My little mother picked me up and hugged me and ran out of that place. 'I don't like elephants,' she said. 'I never want to see one anymore, they eat dolls, and my darling Drusilla is scared. I know she is.'"

"That nurse had to buy my little mother ice cream and candy before she would stop crying. She was awfully angry, and I heard her say to another nurse, 'All over that old Drusilla, too. I wish he had swallowed her.' You see what I have to contend with, Bobby Jones, that nurse would



Held me up over his head.

Get rid of me, and nothing would be too bad for her to do."

"That was an awful adventure, Drusilla," said Bobby. "As Drusilla said good night."

"I am glad those monkeys are not such dreadful cruel animals and that they are handsome, too."

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Washingtonians to See Local Scenes At Movies Soon, Says Julia Murdock

Company Organized in Capital Will Specialize in Films With Local Setting.

THAT the city of Washington and its environs form a splendid background for the production of moving pictures is being demonstrated daily by the success attending the efforts of the Kalamazoo Film Company, a corporation organized, financed, and controlled by local capital. The thousands in Washington who night after night attend the movies have no doubt often wondered why it was that the National Capital has not figured more prominently as a motion picture producing center. Certain it is that there is no section of this country richer in historic association, and no ten square miles the country over are so full of subjects of national interest. It was with the idea of taking advantage of the exceptional opportunities offered here for the manufacture of motion pictures that would have a nationwide appeal that the Kalamazoo Company was organized. It is the purpose of the Kalamazoo Company, as outlined by its president, to specialize in feature films of three or more reels dealing with historical incidents which had their locale in or near Washington, and to use for the scenes the very ground on which the original happening occurred. For example, in the three reel feature film dealing with the life of Stephen Decatur, which is now being taken, the old Decatur house, and the famous duel near Bladensburg, enacted on the very spot will be shown, together with

many other scenes which have become indelibly impressed on the public mind as associated with the career of the gallant admiral.

That there is a nationwide demand for such pictures is amply evidenced by the contract which has recently been signed by the Kalamazoo Film Company and the Warner Feature Film Company, of New York, by the terms of which the pictures manufactured by the Kalamazoo company will be released through the Warner company. This insures an immediate and a large market for the product of the local movie plant, and it is probable that within a few weeks Washingtonians will have the opportunity of seeing many familiar scenes flashed on the screen.

In addition to the film dealing with the life of Admiral Decatur, the Kalamazoo company has at present, ready for release, two other subjects, each of which is a three-reel feature film. The first of these is called "In the Tolia," and is a dramatic play dealing with the attempt of a mythical foreign power to obtain the plans for the fortifying of the Panama canal.

In this production many scenes of Washington life, familiar enough, possibly, to those who make the Capital their home, but of greater interest to those not so fortunate, are shown, together with several excellent views of the State War, and Navy and other Government department buildings.

The producing or studio department of the Kalamazoo Company is under the direction of George Palmer, for many years a dramatic director of the legitimate stage, and as such associated with many of the leaders of the theatrical profession. And to be a successful movie picture director is to be little short of a genius, for every move, no matter how slight, every stick of furniture, ev-

Historical Incidents Will Be Re-enacted on Ground Where They Really Occurred.

ery light, in fact, everything, including that important individual, the camera man, is under his constant supervision, and it is he who shoulders the blame for a spoiled film, or shares the praise for a successful one.

Working with Mr. Palmer in the production of Kalamazoo films is a company of experienced legitimate and picture players, including several with whose names local playgoers already are familiar. Chief among these is Miss Mary Randolph, the leading lady of the company, who, on the legitimate stage, has filled that same position with many well-known stars. Miss Randolph brings to the Kalamazoo Company a wealth of dramatic experience, coupled with a striking stage, or rather, picture, presence, and she proves a great asset to the organization.

Playing opposite Miss Randolph as leading man, is Jack Rogerson, who has been associated in the picture industry with both the Biograph and Vitagraph companies, and who brings to his present engagement considerable practical picture experience which should prove invaluable.

And, by the way, if you should ever happen by the northeast corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, find the Eleventh street door and walk up a flight or so; you'll find yourself gazing on a mighty busy scene, for it is there that the Kalamazoo Film Company is busy constructing interiors and taking pictures; and, if you'll take my word for it, it is an unusual and a remarkably interesting scene.

JULIA MURDOCK.

There's Energy and Summer Comfort

in this simple breakfast:

It satisfies the appetite and is easily digested.

A little fresh Fruit;

Grape-Nuts

and cream;

One or two soft-boiled Eggs;
Some crisp, buttered Toast;
And a cup of Instant Postum.

If digestion rebels at the customary meal, try the "Grape-Nuts Breakfast."

The result can be observed, and shows plainly

"There's a Reason"

FOR

Grape-Nuts



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